

"CENODOXUS" PLAYS TO RECORD AUDIENCE

CROWDS PACK AUDITORIUM

Production Acclaimed By
Local And Out-of-Town
Dramatic Critics

When the final curtain fell on the last performance of *Cenodoxus* at the Auditorium Theatre on March 3, the fondest hopes of those connected with it were realized. Artistically, socially and financially it was a great success.

Success Seen

Some indication of its ultimate acclaim was given when a capacity house filled the theatre for the first performance on Thursday evening. The play which ran with extraordinary smoothness brought three curtain calls. Friday's presentation was equally well received although there were some seats left vacant.

Record Set

It was Saturday afternoon that saw a new attendance record established for the Auditorium. According to Mr. Leonard McLaughlin, man-

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Bellarmine Debating Society Opposes Fordham Team

Isolation In Time Of War
Topic Of The Evening.
No Decision Given.

On Sunday afternoon, March 3, the Bellarmine Debating Society came to grips with the Debate Council of Fordham University in the Loyola College Library. The bone of contention was the current collegiate subject: "Resolved, that the United States should adopt a policy of strict economic and military isolation from all nations outside the Western Hemisphere, engaged in armed international or civil conflict." Charles Gellner, '40, and Thomas Thaler, '42, defended the negative point of view. No decision was rendered.

Following the debate, an informal dance, arranged by the Bellarmine Society, was conducted in the library to the recorded music of the best swing bands. The young ladies of Notre Dame and Mount St. Agnes were invited;

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Floor Discussion Features Meeting At Fordham

Local Sodality Delegates Debate On "Dimensions Of Democracy"

On Sunday, February 25, thirty-eight Catholic students from Mount Saint Agnes, Notre Dame and Loyola Colleges, under the guidance of the Reverend Arthur North, S.J., left for New York to attend a Sodality Convention at Fordham University. Some six hundred students, representing most of the Catholic Colleges in the Middle Atlantic States were present. The New York Convention was held in response to the recent so-called American Youth Congress, which took place at Washington, D.C., early in February. The delegates made it clear that they were there "to prove to the American people that the youth of America still felt that democracy was a pretty good institution." Four discussions were held in the course of the day on the topic, "Dimensions of Democracy". The first three discussions were entitled, "The Length, Breadth and Depth of Democracy", the fourth, "Making Democracy Work". Each was introduced by one of the Jesuit Fathers present.

Students Eager To Speak

No incentive was needed to persuade the students to talk. Father Rooney, the first of the discussion leaders, had scarcely finished speaking when youthful orators, all over the hall, were demanding to be heard. After an hour and a half, the first discussion closed with the delegates agreeing that "the Godhead is the origin of democratic government". The ensuing discussions, though they can hardly be said to have resolved into any definite conclusion, produced several surprisingly penetrating observations and not a few brilliant flashes of wit. The meeting was climaxed by a general resolution that the convention should be held at Fordham in the near future, May, May 5. Father North, S.J., summed up the convention when he said, "We have won success in the sense that only one thing had opened up new avenues of thought."

Following the debate, an informal dance, arranged by the Bellarmine Society, was conducted in the library to the recorded music of the best swing bands. The young ladies of Notre Dame and Mount St. Agnes were invited;

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REVEREND AUGUSTUS M. FREMGEN, S.J.

Father Fremgen Completes Long and Varied Career

Loyola's English Professor Experienced Thirty-Six Years
Of Teaching; He Was Ordained In 1912 And Spent
Thirteen Years At Fordham University

The "Last Romanticist" Has Been At Loyola Since 1934

Augustus M. Fremgen was born in Brooklyn on September 8, 1880, and attended St. Francis Xavier's High School and College in New York City. His days at "St. X" were cut short at the age of 17, when he decided to join the Society of Jesus, and he entered the Novitiate at Frederick, Maryland, on August 14, 1897. Upon the completion of his classical studies in 1901 he was transferred to Woodstock College for the usual three-year course in philosophy and the natural sciences.

Entering next upon the then customary five-year teaching period, Mr. Fremgen saw service at Holy Cross, at Gonzaga College (Washington), and (1906-1909) at Loyola College, then located on Calvert Street, whence he returned to Woodstock to resume his theological studies. Here he was ordained to the

Priesthood by the late Cardinal Gibbons on June 24, 1912.

Following his ordination Father Fremgen divided the next nine years between Boston College, Canisius College (Buffalo) and Brooklyn College, and then spent 13 happy years at Fordham, during which time he raised their student publication, the *Fordham Monthly*, to one of the highest of its kind in the country, and turned out many brilliant writers.

Returning to Loyola less than six years ago, "Father Gus" has truly become an Evergreen tradition. His labors for the GREYHOUND and the college musical organizations speak for themselves, while his pride and joy, "Loyola Night", could now very aptly be changed to "Father Fremgen Night," so

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DEATH CLAIMS BELOVED FACULTY MEMBER

END COMES ON MARCH 5TH

Fr. Fremgen Was Director
Of College Glee Club
And Greyhound

Evergreen lost one of its most familiar figures with the death of Reverend Augustus M. Fremgen, S.J., at Saint Joseph's Hospital on March 5. This beloved priest, Father "Gus", as he was jokingly called about the campus, had learned the secret of becoming very close to many of the students and in consequence was seldom lonesome for want of company. His boys enjoyed his company and even after graduation could often be found seeking him out in the GREYHOUND "Sanctum." Everyone was accustomed to see him walking along the path of the campus silently murmuring his office.

Illness Sudden

Sickness came upon Father Fremgen rather suddenly and death even more quickly. As Moderator of the Greyhound he entertained his editors every year at a banquet. Ironically enough, it was on the eve of this banquet that Father Fremgen was taken to the hospital. Though he rallied at first, he made no marked improvement and slowly began to fail.

Last Sacrament Administered

As time went on it became increasingly evident that Father Fremgen would not return to Evergreen. On Friday, March 1, he was anointed and received Viaticum, and soon after lapsed into an unconsciousness from which he never wholly recovered. Death came to Loyola's beloved Father "Gus" on Tuesday, March 4, at 9:15, five weeks to the day from the time of his admission to the hospital.

Well Known In City

He expended his untiring energy in many fields. As Faculty Moderator of the GREYHOUND, he brought it into a distinguished place among college publications; his long association with the *Fordham Monthly* proved valuable in this work. Father Fremgen organized and personally directed the Loyola

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Along The Lane

By JOHN V. HELFRICH

A veteran journalist must begin his autobiography sooner or later. With two editions to our back, we feel well qualified to confide just how it feels to those outside the fourth estate. Frankly, after the novelty wears off, it's damn hard work.

* * *

Our good fortune (?) came suddenly and without malice or fore-thought. For some reason unknown to us, people were congratulating us, and we, not having obtained that issue of the GREYHOUND, had not the slightest inkling why. A week later we learned why the bones in our hand were being crushed with such goodwill.

Our debut was after the exams and so, thinking it must have something to do with surviving those tortures, and wishing to be cordial we said modestly that we just happened to sit near smart people and that the light just hit the paper right. Some stammered, some smiled, some shook their heads sadly and muttered that it was a shame that sudden success had affected his brain.

* * *

A Classical Litt student who evidently thinks the Attic culture ought to be left up there, was unable to remember a thing Demosthenes said in the Olynthiaca. So being a smart lad, he wrote down what Confucius say instead.

* * *

Learned Chinese philosopher say, "Man's education extends from day nursery to college or from cradle to crib."

* * *

This one occurred during the last cold snap but we think it's beginning to thaw out. The slave to science had one of those all-night experiments. About two AM., he stepped outside for a drag of the weed.

"Gosh, it's cold", said a voice.

Not a soul was in sight. All was quiet. Back in the lab the Bunsen burner was wheezing merrily.

"Who's there?" demanded the slave in as deep a basso as he could muster on such short notice.

"Oh, I'm just a little icicle hanging on the ledge."

"Well, if you're cold, why d-don't y-you c-come inside?"

"What, and be a drip like you?"

* * *

The sweet young thing was deeply impressed when the demons took Cenodoxus. The message from Biderman came down the corridor of the ages, pure and clear.

"Oh", she gasped, "And he's so handsome."

Cold Spring Murmuring

By JOHN FARRELL

GENTLEMEN, PLEASE

When we took over this column, we promised never to get personal. But this is an emergency! Those concerned will understand our friendly reproof. Gentlemen, admit an occasional major if you must. Even grant that Cincinnati should have won the fourth game of the series last year. But never, no matter how pretty she is, agree that the South won the Civil War.

* * * * SPRING TRAINING

Wilson put up with the rookie's conceit for a long time. But now he had his chance. His team was playing the Yanks. The bases were loaded in the ninth with one out and Dimaggio was coming up.

"Hartman, get in there."

The cocky lad strutted to the mound. He looked the situation over, shook his head a couple of times and started back to the dugout. Wilson met him at the first base line.

"What's wrong, ace? This ought to be easy for you."

"Ain't this just my luck? Here's my first real chance and I can't make up my mind."

"Whata you mean?"

"I don't know whether to strike the next two batters out or let this guy hit into a double play."

* * * *

And while on the subject of spring training, there's a doddy old dowager in New York who after looking at the pictures on the sport pages of several local papers remarked, "I don't see why camps are opening this time of year. And all those grown men going too."

NAUTICAL NOTE

Naval strategy among belligerents has taken a new twist. What seems to count is not the cruisers a nation can launch in the Channel but the liners she can hide in Hoboken.

* * * *

DARLING DAUGHTER

The mother was horrified when she saw her daughter coming to breakfast. The young woman's eyes were black, her lower lip was cut and she had one arm in a sling.

"What happened to you last night?"

"Well, mother, I went out with that boy you said I was throwing myself at and . . ."

"And what, child?"

"And he wasn't looking again."

* * * *

GOLFER'S CODE

Just recently the U.S. Golf Association published changes in the rules for this year. The old fourteen club regulation still holds. A man may not carry more than fourteen sticks. This makes it hard for a certain gentleman we know who has had a driver, a putter and thirteen blasters in his bag.

* * * *

WILLIE

When Willie went to college
He went there set to toil
Nor did any outside sport
This resolution spoil.
But scarce had he turned junior
When no longer would he dig
For Willie had been lured into
The college bowling league.

* * * *

O'MALLEY

Automobiles by the thousands passed O'Malley that day. He was directing traffic at one of New York's busiest corners. Suddenly he spied three Catholic priests standing on one corner waiting a chance to cross. Instantly he stopped the cars all four ways, walked over to the clergy and escorted them across the street. He had turned and was just about to allow the traffic to move when a lad of not more than ten started running across the street. O'Malley stopped him.

"What'sa matter, officer?"

"Git back on the curb and be waitin' yer turn."

"Why can't I cross like you let the fathers go?"

"Sure, sonny, them good men was on a sick call."

"That's good. Who ever heard of three priests on a sick call. You're biased, that's what."

"Faith now, sonny, what would a boy of your years be knowin' about a Solemn High sick call."

* * * *

EASTER

Since this is our last appearance until Eastertide, we wish to claim what is rightly ours, seasonally speaking. Our color department is not functioning, but otherwise we believe we've helped the bunny no end.

Farewell Happy Warrior

Loyola College mourns the death of Father Fremgen. For the past few years this beloved Jesuit priest battled heroically against the illness that ravaged his body in a fruitless effort to escape its clutches. Steeped in his work and fortified with an iron constitution, he would not know defeat. Now Father Fremgen is dead. He has fought the good fight; he has finished the course. He need no longer struggle against overwhelming odds. "Come to me all ye that labor and are burdened, and I will refresh you." In the bosom of his Father our inspiring teacher will rest for eternity, conscious of a fruitful life well spent. And though it is true his hearty laugh and jolly class-room antics must be sorely missed, he has left in his wake a legacy infinitely more enduring than bronze—a legacy which he moulded of himself, a knowledge of the "music of the spheres" to which he applied an indomitable Christian will, and passed on to us as a guiding torch for life.

Father Fremgen was our key to the wisdom of the ages. We saw in him contact with the past, a prism through which filtered something of the Truth and Beauty of eternity. No one knew more than he that the super-structure of the culture and civilization we boast of today was built on the solid clay of the past; and so on the present will be built the future. No one worked more ceaselessly and unselfishly to impart that knowledge to students. Having read widely and having risen above his knowledge in the true Newman character, he realized the dangers in modern education. His vast knowledge of life stands as a challenge to modern so-called "Progressivists" who would neglect a precious heritage and attempt to live for the future without regard for the wisdom of the ancients.

As a man of letters he saw the error of the modern "free-thinkers" and hyper-realists graphically portrayed in his beloved drama and in literature. Always he fought against this misconception of life as formed by the Ibsens, the Hemingways, and the Steinbecks. A deep Romanticist, he realized that a sadly disillusioned world is showing in its art forms an increasingly brutal and morbid realism. Hearkening to the call of the great masters this priest saw in men, above everything else, the reflection of God's own image. Always he lived in the realization that in every flower, in every sunset, in every good act of man is mirrored in a finite way something of the infinite Beauty of God. This did Father Fremgen look for in literature, and if it were not there he would dismiss it with the righteous indignation of a man who knows Truth.

Until the final attack that broke the last bit of his reserve, Father Fremgen sat at his desk and daily lectured to his classes. Never a man more faithful to his trust than he who left his sick bed to supervise his mid-year examinations! And this was his constant prayer: to turn the eyes of his students to the reflections of the Divine Light until he himself should meet Him face to face.

No tribute could adequately eulogize Father Augustus Fremgen, S.J. Perhaps we might better say of him, as has been said more eloquently of another before him:

*This is a happy Warrior; this is he
That even in arms should wish to be.*

BOOK NOTES
By Carl F. Gottschalk

How GREEN WAS MY VALLEY,
Richard Llewellyn, *Macmillan*.

A far cry from Left-Wing tendencies and a pleasant one is this simple folk tale narrated by Mr. Llewellyn. In that refreshing, sing-song lilt of Welch speech and with evident feeling, the author, as Huw Morgan, resurcts in all its beauty the good green valley in Wales that he knew as a lad in tress. Hardy coal-miners were the people of that valley, and Christian to their innermost fibre. They took from the ground what He was pleased to put there. Their groaning boards were heavy with gifts from His bounty, their hearts filled with His praises. Quite contented were these people with the simplicity of their life, and so they naturally resented the strangers that began to sift into their paradise—gradually at first, and then in ever increasing numbers. So oblivious had they been to the outer world that the universal effects of the Industrial Revolution were unprepared for. Huw Morgan bitterly recalls the evolution that saw the old days crumble before the juggernaut of modern industry. His father, Gwilym, strove to check peaceably the curse of starvation wages that embittered his people. He was no more successful than his radical, headstrong sons who attempted in vain to establish justice by force. Meanwhile the mines are raped of their blank treasure, and the grimy slag pours sluggishly onto the green of their valley. Racing to a tragic ending and throbbing relentlessly with pathos, Huw's story discloses the death or departure of all his friends and his family. Their cause was lost, but the memory of happier days remains! "How Green Was My Valley," essentially a panegyric of the Welch nation, is of the salt of the earth and pointed to be a best-seller if ever one was written.

THESE WERE THE BRONTES,
Dorothy Helen Cornish,
Macmillan.

The interest life of the Bronte sisters three—Charlotte, Emily, and Anne, and of their talented brother, Branwell, is once again material for a curious author. This time it is in the form of a fanciful novel, carrying with it the desolate atmosphere of the Yorkshire moors, that an attempt is made to decipher the characters of this famous family. The three girls, offspring of a widowed Anglican clergyman, were destined to be great writers. Branwell had the makings of a masterful painter. Fettered, however, by the conventions of Puritanical England and by their own strangely morbid complexes, their abilities were vitiated in early life. It is the brilliant and sensitive

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HISTORY TALKS CONTINUED

Knott Speaks On Father
Jogues, French Jesuit

Mr. Joseph M. Knott, '40, addressed the John Gilmary Shea History Academy on Wednesday, February 28. His lecture, the second of the current program, was titled "Isaac Jogues And The French in America."

It was in 1632, Mr. Knott explained, that the first Jesuit missionaries were appointed to Canada by Cardinal Richelieu. Among the second group which landed in 1636 was the youthful Father Isaac Jogues who was destined to do yeoman's work in firmly establishing missionary activity among the North American Indians.

For ten hectic years the Jesuit hero labored among the Hurons and among the Iroquois, tortured, and sold into slavery. Finally, with the help of Dutch traders he escaped and returned to Europe, only to return again to his chosen work in America. On October 18, 1646, the priest was cruelly tomahawked by the savages. Now a saint, Father Jogues is remembered as having planted the seed of Christianity among the wild tribes of a new world.

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Production Acclaimed By
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(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)ager of the theatre, the crowd viewing the matinee was the largest in the thirty year's history of the play house. Even the heaven boxes were taken. There were six hundred nuns present. Well over three hundred people were turned away from the box office after every available seat and all the standing room permitted by the fire department was taken. Eight additional policemen were detailed to handle the crowd outside the theatre. Saturday night was a near sell out. Experienced theatre men connected with the production declared that the show could have run another week.

Professional Comment

Several men prominent in the theatrical world acclaimed the artistic achievement of the production. The press, local as well as out-of-town, spoke favorably of the play.

Successful Otherwise

It was a fine experience for all the students connected with the production. Every phase from the first rehearsal to the final performance was run according to modern professional routines. Socially significant was the whole-hearted cooperation extended by outside groups.

Local Sodality Delegates To Fordham

DEATH CLAIMS BELOVED DR. WISELOGLE TO SPEAK
FACULTY MEMBERWill Outline History
Of American Photography

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5) Glee Club and he was planning a huge Spring Concert when he was stricken. In the Associated Glee Clubs of Maryland he was Treasurer and a member of the Board of Directors. Early in his association with Evergreen he wrote the well-known school song "March On, Men." In the classroom, Father Fremgen taught many students whose fathers he had also taught when stationed at Calvert Street before ordination.

Buried At Woodstock

The body lay in state in the mansion on the campus. Thursday evening, his many friends gathered in the Chapel to hear the Community recite the Office of the Dead. Messrs. Paul N. Schaub, Charles R. Gellner, John D. Schmidt, John B. Thompson, Frederick Aumann and Frank Brown, seniors at Loyola College and close friends of Father Fremgen, were pall-bearers, while other students served at the altar. After a low Mass at St. Ignatius' Church, the entourage moved to Woodstock where in the presence of his family, the Loyola faculty, the entire Woodstock Community and many of his student friends, Reverend Augustus M. Fremgen, S.J. was laid to rest. The ideals which he gave young men will serve for many years as a monument to this grand priest and teacher. *Requiescat in pace.*

On Tuesday, March 19, Dr. Frederick Y. Wiselogle, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Chemistry at the Johns Hopkins University, will lecture to a joint meeting of the Chemists' Club and Photography Club on "The History of Photography from the Chemist's Standpoint".

This will be the fifth consecutive lecture presented this year at Loyola by eminent men of theoretical and applied science and the second by a Professor from Johns Hopkins University. The lectures are presented under the auspices of the Loyola Chemists' Club directed by Father Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., head of the department of Chemistry.

Dr. Wiselogle's lecture will be held in the usual place, Room 210 in the Science Building at 2:30 P.M.

Father Fremgen Reaches End Of
Long Career At Loyola

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4) perfectly did he seem to personify the highest ideals of St. Ignatius.

"The last of the Romantics" (as a former 'Hound writer always referred to him) has answered the call of the *Vox Supremus* and the entire Society must in a body be experiencing the words of Horace.

*Quis desiderio sit pudor aut
modus
Tam cari capit is?*



Several weeks ago we were fortunate enough to visit New York where we caught an earful of a seventy-year old Negro virtuoso of the soprano saxophone, at a place called "Nick's" in Greenwich Village. His name is Sidney Bechet, and the golden tone he achieves on his instrument—filled, it seems, with a perpetual sadness—lends itself so perfectly to his tragically moving improvisations as to produce a deep, soul-stirring effect upon the listener. On this particular Saturday night his creations on *Summertime* rivaled, for sheer beauty of emotional expression, anything that has ever yet reached our ears, and we're not even excluding Wagner or Beethoven. We talked with him for some time that night, and a surprising degree of natural intelligence and insight into human nature was manifested by the man, as we discussed past and present conditions of jazz music as well as our likes and dislikes in the field of the classics. As to the future prospects of jazz he wisely reserved opinion, preferring not to out-guess an unpredictable American public. "Take Glenn Miller, now," remarked Sidney rather dispairingly, "Some people, once they hear him play a popular tune, don't care to hear anyone else play it. But then again remember Ray Noble? Man, I was afraid for a while he'd never get off the top!"

* * *

While toying with various ideas for filling this column last Sunday afternoon, we happened to catch one of those weekly concerts we had heard so much about by the "Chamber Music Society of Lower Basin Street." It's a fairly recent series of sustainers inaugurated by N. B. C. (WJZ at 4:30), and if given proper support might well develop into a successor to Columbia's old "Saturday Night Swing Club." Although the talent, except for occasional guest artists, is not too exceptional, the program is handled in a highly intelligent way, much in the manner of a regular symphony concert. So unusual, in fact, is their method of treating the subject, that the whole idea might tend at first to draw a laugh, with the very serious and formal voice of the announcer reading the program notes, and intermission commentaries by some leading jazz critic. Yet, if they find it possible to obtain musicians of a higher calibre or more guest artists, it may be that such attempts as this will go a long way toward helping genuine jazz music gain its proper recognition.

Campus Capers

By Samuel Crimy

Fellow students lend me your ears! Are you silent admirers of detective fiction and yet timid to admit the fact? Well, don't be. Dr. Brady, a famous professor of English in one of our distinguished colleges up north, has this to say about blood-curdling mysteries—"The Detective Story is the only type of modern literature preserving the traditional ethical values of right and wrong and the classic concept of retribution. It shows the most skilful prose writing of our period, especially in the works of Dorothy Sayers and Rex Stout, master of hard-boiled detective fiction. Some critics might consider this a sign of general literary decadence but the more optimistic view it as a new, feudal period in Literature,—a period in which a minor but militant branch of Literature, reacting against chaos, preserves for greater things the older orthodox values".

* * *

"Over-excitement never pays". If you don't believe it ask Charles N. Pollack, Harvard senior. This excitable chap was chosen to call out laps to the swimmers of the relay swimming team, from the edge of the pool. The team decided to make a try for a new record in the eight hundred distance. The first three members turned in excellent times, and the fourth member was well on his way to break the record, when Chally boy, too excited for his own good, fell into the water atop the potential record-breaker. Splash! went the record and so did Chally!

* * *

Despite depressed business conditions, college attendance increases and the quest for knowledge surges forward. In a recent survey, the number of students attending colleges and universities in the present decade has increased twenty-two percent.

Lack of jobs, according to Dr. Raymond Walters, president of the University of Cincinnati, is the greatest reason for the increased attendance from 1930 through 1938. Other contributing factors were: financial help, given by the educational institutions themselves, and by the National Youth Administration; the students' own desires to attain objectives both intellectually and culturally to enrich their lives. In a typical year, the schools gave more than thirty-eight million dollars to three hundred and thirty thousand students as scholarships, grants-in-aid, loans and similar assistance. In the same year, the NYA gave sixteen million dollars, aiding one hundred and eighty thousand students. To such schools and associations the students of America owe a great deal, and should never forget their generosity.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS GROUPS TO ATTEND CONVENTION

C. S. P. F. To Meet At Washington

Similar Meeting Scheduled At Emmittsburg For April 20

The International Relations Club, in cooperation with the Catholic Students' Peace Federation, participated in a discussion at Notre Dame College on the question of International Cooperation vs. Isolation.

Dr. Edward A. Doehler, moderator of the Club, announced that future conventions have been arranged in conjunction with a program to encourage and intelligent discussion of world affairs among students of Catholic colleges. On Wednesday, March 27, the Fourth Annual Convention of the C.S.P.F. is to be held at Trinity College, Washington, D.C. A similar meeting will be held on April 20 at Mt. St. Mary's, Emmittsburg. The bi-weekly meetings for student discussion of the fortnightly development of the European wars, the current factors for peace and books supplied by the Carnegie Foundation for Peace. All students interested in foreign affairs are urged to attend discussions. Meetings are held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month.

Mendel Club Hears Lecture on Plant Life

Biology Club Announces Postponement Of Later Lectures

At the Mendel Club meeting of Friday, February 16, Edward Volz '41, gave the first of five lectures scheduled for the second semester. His subject was Hydroponics or the raising of plants in nutrient water solutions. After defining his subject, Mr. Volz described briefly the chemistry of plant life and enumerated the requisites for plant growth.

The best part of the lecture was devoted mainly to a discussion of the sand culture method. This method enables the experimenting student to secure a solid support for the objects of his research and renders the production of plant seedlings comparatively safe.

Open Forum Follows

After the lecture, members of the Club, led by Father Didusch and Mr. Volz, took part in a general discussion. Later it was announced that the talk to be given by Charles F. Carr, '41, originally scheduled for March 1, has been postponed until Friday, March 15. The lecture is entitled "Crop Rusts". On April 5, Warren Fridl, '41, will present a lecture on "Drug Addictions".

Alumni Doings

By JOSEPH COYNE

No need to emphasize the huge success of Cenodoxus. It was the biggest thing in Baltimore in the past few months. Whole hearted cooperation of everyone made for this success, and none did finer than the Alumni Association. It would be impossible in this cramped space to mention those present at the Auditorium but to each one goes the thanks of all who staged the production.

Items

Of all the numbers of the Association perhaps the busiest during the past few months was Isaac S. George, '01. He was made Chairman of the Public Education Committee of the Maryland Traffic Council. Combined with these duties he had undertaken to Chairmanship of the 1940 Sales Congress of the Baltimore Life Underwriter Association.

* * *

Repeated misstatements of his official position have precipitated this announcement. For the taking of the Census, William C. Egan, '27 is District Manager of Baltimore and Towson and he is responsible to Mr. Dowd alone, who is State Director of the Census.

* * *

Rumor has it that one of the most popular members of the Class of '33 is slated to go to the altar in June. Thomas J. Kenny is the prospective groom. Though a little premature we wish he and his bride the best of luck.

* * *

Taking time out from his many other activities Edward A. Doehler, Ph.D. gave a talk at the Catholic Worker's House. His subject was "The Rebirth of Nova Scotia." His vast supply of information was gathered during a trip to this peninsula several summers ago.

* * *

Since we last went to press one of the oldest members of the Alumni Association passed away. Condolences are tendered to the family of Dr. Henry J. Cassidy, '93.

* * *

There's a champion in our midst, believe it or not. James J. Lacy won the National Squash title at the tournament in New York after annexing the municipal and state title at the Baltimore Athletic Club.

* * *

One of the well known faces missing at the banquet was James J. Kavanagh, M.D. Upon investigation it was learned that he had every intention of coming but something vastly more important held him up. His baby daughter was born on February 6 so he had to put off this year's banquet. Congratulations!

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

A FRIEND IN GLORY

*Empty is the hall of his greeting,
The "sanctum" is void of his smile,
Gone to an ethereal meeting,
He's traveled his last earthly mile.
The songs that he taught are stilled,
For how can a sad soul sing?
His cheer that our hearts once filled—
His laugh that once did ring—
Are muffled beneath an arch
Of grass. He's fled the world!
He's joined the triumphant march
Of those who vaunt on their furled
And flying banners the sign
Of the King. And now residing
In the peaceful fields divine,
Where Homer has back his eyes
And Southwell may poetize
Without the need of hiding
From the persecutor's chains,
There he may chant with the Seraphim
And read his verse with the Cherubim,
And there eternally he may speak
With eloquence of his glorious Greek.*

CHARLES GELLNER.

THE FIRST YEAR

Tuesday of this week, the feast of the canonization of Saint Francis Xavier, marked the first anniversary of the accession of Pope Pius XII to the Chair of Peter.

From the moment he ascended the Papal throne, His Holiness has ever striven for world-wide peace and charity. The appeals of Pope Pius XII have been frequent occurrences. Peace has been the object of his rule. *Opus justiae pax* is the chosen motto of his reign.

Seldom has the papacy been occupied by so zealous a worker. Before his election he endeavored always to stay in obscurity, hidden in unceasing and faithful work, untiring in his efforts, never attributing anything to himself, pleased to assist in the glorification of God, and in increasing the prestige of the Church.

There could not have been a more ideal choice for the Papal Throne in the crisis of last March, than that of the Papal Secretary of State, Eugenio Pacelli, who at the time of his coronation was already well versed in international statesmanship. In one short year he has proved his greatness to the world.

In this brief period the Pope has issued two encyclicals to his flock. These letters contain the cure for the evils which afflict man and the state in their present difficulties; the remedy for the abuse of the family by the state, which seems to forget that man forms the family, and families comprise nations.

Only if the principles in these documents of our Holy Father are accepted and practised, can our world endure in peace; only then can there be an end to the international strife and confusion of today, and peace be restored, peace, which in the words of St. Augustine, is "the tranquility of order."

The first year of our Supreme Pontiff's rule has indeed been a difficult, but nevertheless, a successful one. We voice to God our deepest gratitude for such an inspiring leader, and earnestly pray that each succeeding year of Pius' reign will be as outstanding as his first.

J. NEIL CORCORAN, JR.

BELLARMINE DEBATING SOCIETY OPPOSES FORDHAM TEAM

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
Loyola students were their escorts. About a hundred and fifty persons attended this, the second of Loyola's debate-dance double features.

On Monday evening, March 4, Notre Dame College played host to a forensic clash between Loyola and Georgian Court, a girls' college in Lakewood, N.J. This time the Bellarmine speakers upheld the affirmative side of the same subject. Carl Gottschalk, '41, and John D. Schmidt, '40, turned isolationists for the evening. In an audience vote, Loyola emerged victorious.

NEWS BRIEFS

Tonight, the debaters journey to New York for their first contest on enemy soil. Messrs. Gellner and Gottschalk will defend the affirmative issue against Fordham University. Another team, comprised of Messrs. Schmidt and Walker, will also travel to the Empire State; their opposition has not as yet been announced.

Mr. Charles P. Crane, Vice President of the Consolidated Gas and Electric Company, delivered a very interesting talk at the regular meeting of the Soda City, on Wednesday, March 13.

LOYOLA COLLEGE TAKES FIRST CAGE CROWN

Running With The Hounds ...

By NOAH WALKER

Champs But Not A Record

The absence of quotation marks in this column last issue caused yours truly to contradict himself. It has been stated in the Baltimore press that Loyola had the best quintet in the state. Coach Reitz, Captain Barczak, Vic Bock, Bernie Thobe, Goldberg and company did a wonderful job in winning the Maryland Collegiate League Championship. We present the proverbial laurel wreathes and hope that the cup representing the crown will be forthcoming shortly. If the Green and Gray five had been able to reach the heights attained in the last Washington fray, it would have been tops in the state. However, as was pointed out in the last issue, Loyola could be and was defeated by an inferior team. Mt. St. Mary's. On the same night, Baltimore defeated Villanova. Thus Loyola missed the opportunity to be the first undefeated team in the league and also vie with Baltimore and Maryland for top honors in the state.

Good Spring Season In View

As the spring sports start functioning, we find Loyola is functioning, we find Loyola is defending one championship. The golf team will face stiff competition in the form of the University of Baltimore linksmen. It will be necessary for George Rice or Johnny Farrell to nose out Otto Greiner in order to retain the crown. This is due to the fact that the Baltimore squad as a whole appears stronger than the Evergreen golfers.

The baseball team has practically the same material as last year. Last season a few most untimely errors enabled the Chestertown nine to defeat Loyola here at Evergreen. Lefty Reitz has three good moundsmen, Flynn, Schwallenberg, and Tewey, who with better support can add another Green and Gray title in 1939-40. The tennis team is fortified with material and can be counted on for a banner season also.

ICE HOCKEY GAME

Loyola's pioneer ice-hockey team lost their second and final game of the season to Georgetown last Friday night at the Sports Centre. The score, 4 to 2, just about indicated the relative abilities of the teams. The teamwork of the Hoya line was far superior of that of the Greyhounds and it was this factor that turned the tide in the Washingtonian's favor.

SPRING SPORT TEAMS PREPARE FOR STRENUOUS SCHEDULES

Baseball And Golf Squads Hope For Titles; Villanova, Rams Scheduled.



BASEBALL COACH REITZ

The Athletic Office is prepared for the busiest season it has had in Loyola's history. Five varsity sports will be under way before the holidays begin. Already lacrosse and track are well into heavy work, and the baseball, tennis and golf squads will shortly begin those long practice sessions. Approximately 125 hopeful wearers of the Green and Gray are expected to turn out for these teams. A group of seventeen managers will be required to care for the needs of the Greyhounds.

The Golf team is anxious to retain the state Inter-Collegiate Team Championship which they garnered last season. The entire group, led by Captain George Rice, together with some new frosh talent, are still with us. Fordham, Maryland, C.U., and Hampton Sydney are among the schools to be met at home and away. The opening match is with Fordham on March 30.

The toughest assignment faces the lacrosse team. Scheduled to meet the top-notch teams of the country, the "Indian Men" are wary of optimism. They open with the national champions, Maryland, on April 6 at College Park. Coach Jack Kelly, has a squad of thirty-five scrimmaging daily. Though four members of last year's squad have been lost, their absence will not be felt for reserve material is above the average this season. Also included in an eight game schedule are Hopkins, reputed to have the best team in the country this spring, and, Navy, new in spots but hopeful of development.

Fourteen games have been arranged for the baseball team. Eight of these will be contests in the Maryland Collegiate League. Four veterans were lost through graduation, but an abundance of new material is expected to turn out and attempt to fill those empty shoes.

All Maryland Quintet Selected from League

Loyola Places Four Men On Club—Thobe And Bock On First Team

The Greyhound, following a two year old custom, presents the All Maryland Team. Loyola has four men on the squad and Washington and Western Maryland place two. Bernie Thobe is considered the best bet of the club and Howard Neubert of Washington is selected captain. Vic Bock, Loyola's heavy duty man, was by far the best center in the league. Vic's accurate eye for the webbing and stellar rebound work marked him as one of the best performers in the state.

Goldberg Best Bet

Irving Biasi of Western Maryland is named as the other guard due to his consistent and at times brilliant shooting. Mike Kardash who played a wonderful floor game for Washington is Thobe's running mate at the forward post.

Ed Barczak whose defensive game was tops gains a second team berth even though his offensive work was not prominent until the end of the season. Barnie Goldberg rivaled Kardash for a first team position and is the best bet on the second team. Bob Stropp, Bud Tannebaum, and Harry Celeste round out the second team.

FIRST TEAM

Thobe, Loyola	F.
Kardash, Washington	F.
Bock, Loyola	C.
Neubert, Washington	G.
Biasi, Western Maryland	G.
Best Bet—Thobe		
Captain—Neubert		

SECOND TEAM

Tannebaum, Hopkins	F.
Goldberg, Loyola	F.
Stropp, Western Maryland	C.
Barczak, Loyola	G.
Celeste, Mt. St. Mary's	G.
Best Bet—Goldberg		
Captain—Barczak		

Grandstand Gossip . . .

By PAUL O'DAY

No more basketball. . .only the business of selecting the All-Maryland remains. You'll find the Greyhound's selection elsewhere on this page. In our opinion that team could compete with any five in the state. . .and come out on top! We can't forget to give Walt Cummings and Joe Clancy, departing seniors, a pat on the back for their fine work these four years. . .And the Champs are to get sweaters as a reward for their efforts. . .Mighty fine.

Despite the lack of an indoor track the dash and distance are rounding into shape. (Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

Victory Over Washington Settles Race

Greyhounds Score Fifteen Straight Points In Sensational Rally; Vic Bock Leads Attack In Crucial Game.



1939-40 CHAMPS

Rising to heights that neared perfection for five minutes in the second half, Loyola's inspired basketball team clinched the Maryland Collegiate League title by downing Washington College at Chestertown, 53-40. Trailing, 23 to 18, at the half, The Greyhounds scored fifteen successive points at the start of the final chapter. This astounding rally put them ten points in front, a lead which they maintained for the rest of the game.

Loyola Best

The outcome of the fray settled definitely the question of superiority between the two teams. After Loyola defeated Washington at Evergreen earlier in the campaign, many partisan Sho'men still claimed Washington to be the best team. Hoping to prove their point in the return engagement on the Sho' (as they did against Baltimore U.) the Washington team was primed all season for the game. Added to this revenge motive was the added incentive that Washington had to beat Loyola to stay in the running for the League Championship. In view of all these facts, everything pointed to a Washington victory in the Chestertown Gym and when the Maroon gained a 20 to 9 advantage early in the game, the Loyola cause seemed doomed.

Suddenly, however, the slow-starting Loyolans came to life and brought the score to 23-18 at the half. What happened in the second period we have told you. Those sensational five minutes were, in the words of one local sports scribe 'the most exciting five minutes of basketball seen in Maryland this year.'

Credit Due All

Plenty of credit is due the team and everyone connected with it. Special mention

should be given especially to Coach "Lefty" Reitz, who, in his three years here, has brought Loyola from the cellar to the top floor of the Maryland Collegiate League. Regulars Thobe, Vic Bock, Barney Goldberg, Franny McDonough, and Captain Ed Barczak deserve lots of praise, but it must be remembered that had it not been for the two Senior substitutes, Walt Cummings and Joe Clancy, the outcome of the season might have been different.

This year marked the first time that Loyola has won the championship of the league since its formation. Once before the Hounds tied for the lead with Mt. St. Mary's, but lost out in the playoffs.

Jay Vee Season

In singing the praises of the Champion Varsity, let us not forget completely the hard-working Junior Varsity team. It is true that in the matter of wins and losses their season was far from successful, but in their fundamental purpose, that of developing players, they accomplished their end and several of the Jay Vees are capable of following in the footsteps of Frank Price, who jumped from the Jay Vee last year to a prominent substitute role on the Varsity.

Perhaps the outstanding prospect developed by Senior Lou Quinn, who coached the Junior Varsity, is the lanky Freshman Carroll "Skeets" Feeley. Feeley scored 114 points to lead the team in that column.

Finis

And there it is, the story of the most successful basketball season at Loyola in many, many years. Only one game was lost in the league and Marshall and St. John's were the only quints able to down the Hounds on the home floor. Greyhounds, we salute you.

J. K. McM.

Theatre Comment
By Charles E. Barrett

Five hectic months in preparation, the American premiere of *Cenodoxus* opened Thursday, February 29 before a capacity audience. On three successive evenings and a Saturday matinee packed houses saw the wicked and wily *Cenodoxus* dragged down to hell from the Auditorium stage. In his presentation of this play, Father Richard Grady, S.J., has given us a production which far surpasses the ordinary "school" offering. Especially in its staging and direction, was the drama outstanding. Smooth timing, swift pace, colorful and substantial costumes, clever lighting, scenery by Rodzevitch and the splendid musical background of Wolfgang Martin—all helped to give the play the professional touch.

The plot of *Cenodoxus* is without a doubt the most amazing departure from more familiar concepts of dramatic technique that we have ever witnessed. It is a standing tribute to Father Bidermann's genius that this morality play, having for its theme, the ruin of a human soul, was able to attract and to hold for three acts the attention of twentieth century theatre-goers, nourished for years upon a steady diet of "boy meets girl", happy endings and gangster sagas.

In this unique drama the hero's besetting sin and the one for which he is finally condemned is pride, the most pallid and innocuous of all the vices.

It is on this last point, we fear, that the play-wright's daring may have o'erleaped itself. He says in his forward of the play that he chose pride "as being of all the vices the most decent for portrayal on the stage". Yet we cannot help but feel that had he presented *Cenodoxus'* sin in more lurid colors, the character would have gained in vigor and his ultimate damnation would have seemed more justly deserved. For it is undeniably true that the great bulk of those who saw the play left the theatre thinking of him, not as a wilful sinner rightfully condemned, but more as the unfortunate victim of an inexorable fate.

Philip Huston carried off the title role in a manner that surpassed our expectation. A competent and a versatile artist, Mr. Huston has that rare faculty among actors—a thorough appreciation of the value of restraint. Ramont Hamel as Panurge gave a convincing, well-rounded characterization as did Buff Elias in the brief role of a ship-wrecked sailor. The hundred odd student actors performed surprisingly well beside the experienced professionals. John Hyle, '42, as Hypocrisy, Frank Lang, '40, as Egoism and Bill Waters, '42, as Disease, were outstanding.

All in all the production was truly worthy of Loyola.

BOOK NOTES
By Carl F. Gottschalk

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1) Charlotte who is first freed from the melancholia of frustrated genius. Under the kindly tutelage of Monsieur Constantin Heger the eldest of the sisters is reborn. All her pent-up emotions are poured into her celebrated "Jane Eyre" and into her later works: "Shirley" and "Villette." With less difficulty Emily conquers the vague fears that shackled her to write the strange, moving romance, "Wuthering Heights." Anne, the youngest, contributed "Agnes Grey." Branwell, petulant, impulsive, potentially the most prolific of the circle, never quite conquered the fiendish complexes that ravaged him. Broken in body and spirit, he died in 1848, an old man at the age of thirty-one. His three sorrowful sisters followed soon after. Having poured out their tumultuous emotions to an England that was shocked, puzzled, and then entranced by their reckless abandon and fiery imagination, they expired in obscurity, one by one. The author has spun her web of fancy and conjecture about the mysterious Bronte sisters in a fashion that makes their premature deaths seem almost fictionally inevitable.

Grandstand
Gossip . . .

By Paul O' Day

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)
It is Loyola's infant in the sports line.

Lacrosse Coach

Jack Kelly . . . lacrosse coach. . . now in his third term at Evergreen, a black-haired slow speaking fellow. . . can crack the whip when he really wants. . . well liked by all his boys. He matriculated at the U. of Maryland. . . Starred as goalie down there. . . was chosen All-American. . . Chief ambition is to have his Greyhounds knock off his Alma Mater. . . it may be quite a battle on April 6 at College Park.

Intermurals

Fred Aumann, high chief of the Intramural League is running the games off in an efficient manner. As yet we haven't seen a club that can take over the Junior "A" team. . . And the "Baloo", U. of Baltimore's paper, believes that their inter-class championship club could take any like team in the city. . . Loyola's included. . . The "Baloo" suggests a series of games. . . What say we. . .

"Lefty's" veteran nine is back. . . And hopin' to take care of another state championship. . . But Washington may have quite a say in the matter. . . In Kopple, the Sho' men have the League's best pitcher. . . Leo McCarthy will be on duty to lead his boys. . .



Miss Hazel Brooks

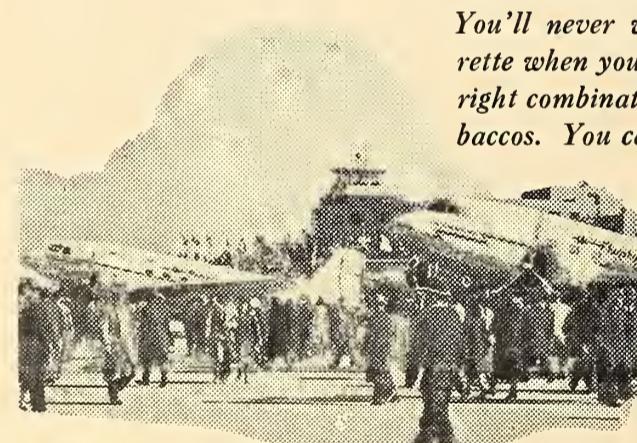
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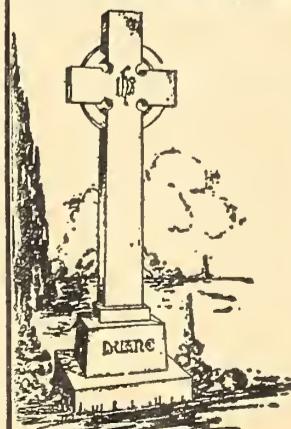
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